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NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

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OH, DOCTOR!

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ALL COLOR



It's no secret that many women have the hots for their medical doctors. When they strip for an examination, their pussies boil with passion. They lie on their backs to give the doc a good look up their cunts, a view they often won't consent to give even their own husbands. It's all so intimate, who can blame a gal for getting turned on by her family sawbones?

The tall, sophisticated beauty we have here had such a thing for doctors that she was putty in their hands. Once she removed her duds for her annual physical, she couldn't control her emotions. A young doctor, just out of medical school, took one look at the gorgeous babe with the reddish brown hair and decided she was for him.

When she spread her pussy lips for an inspection of her vagina, he probed with his tongue and electrified her with a touch on her swollen clif. She responded by sucking his cock when he unzipped his fly and presented it to her. They ended up fucking right on the examination table.

The doc had a friend, another young medic who had been his roommate at med school. Insisting that the girl needed a specialist to complete the exam, he invited the guy in. The second doc was even better at it than the first, and before the happy patient left the infirmary, she'd been sucked and fucked bone dry. ■





The girl was long-legged and gorgeous, and the name on her medical information form was Samantha. However, as the doctor came in to begin the examination, she asked him to call her Sam. The young medic, fresh out of medical

school, smiled and nodded. He thought it an odd name for a girl so lovely, sitting there so pert and chic in a long silk dress of many colors, predominantly a blushing pink.

He questioned her as to her medical background, then took her blood pressure. As he checked her heartbeat with his



stethoscope, she gazed up at him, barely concealing her excitement. This was a handsome young sawbones! She had expected an older man.

He soon had her on the examining table, a white-painted affair with a section that tilted up at forty-five degree angle to support her back. Her legs were spread, feet up, for a gynecological exam. Her dress was slit up the side, and as she spread her thighs the garment parted. She wore no panties, and as the doctor bent to probe her pussy, the pink lips of her cunt separated and he had a perfect view inside. A quick smear for the lab, a cursory look to see that everything was ship-shape, and he was ready for the next stage of the exam.





However, this doctor — his name was Karl — was no fool. He knew the chick was turned on, and he was anxious to build up a practice. He'd been clued in once by an older doctor. You establish a practice by charming the ladies! As the girl leaned back, murmuring with obvious passion — her pussy lips glistened with mute evidence of her

sexual need — the young doctor let one finger fall to her open cunt, finding the tiny but swollen button of her clit.

"M-m-m-m-m," the patient signed, letting her eyes slip closed with enjoyment.

That was a signal for the doc to go further. He bent forward, thrust out his tongue and went to work. He barely brushed the edge of one pink inner pussy lip with the tip of his tongue, and then — as the



girl offered no protest — he dipped it further into the slit of her wet cunt. Soon he was lapping her pussy like mad, and she was writhing and twisting on the examination table.

He tasted the pungent fluid of her pussy, lapped it greedily into his mouth, then tickled the wiggling clit with his tongue tip. He

flattened the inner pussy petals with the whole of his tongue, and as the girl stretched her thighs to open her cunt still wider for his mouth, he sucked and licked her hot pussy dry.

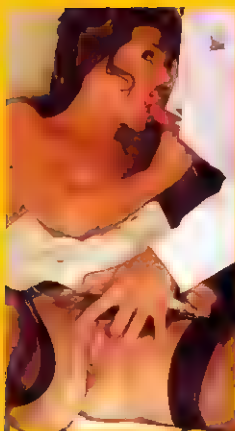
When he was finished, he felt his hard dick pressing with determination the material

of his black pants. He raised his white doctor's frock enough to bare the fly of his pants, then unzipped as he strode around the padded examining table. He stood by her face now, his stiff prick standing out through his fly, the hard knob at the end burgeoning with passion.







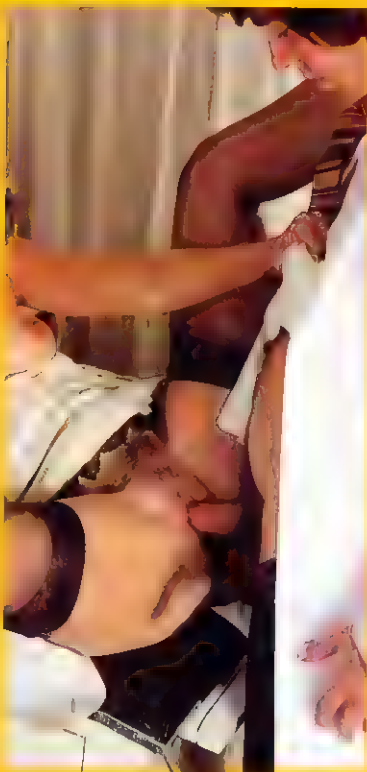


The girl needed no urging. Sammi was a sophisticated lady, and she'd copped more than one joint in her day. She was wild about this handsome, bearded young doctor, and the first sensation of the velvety flesh of his cock-head against the soft flesh of her lips sent a shock of electrifying joy through her body.

She slid her lips along the shaft of his cock, felt the blunt head strike the back of her throat. Now it was the medic's turn to

moan softly, as the girl sucked his cock in and out of her skilled mouth. She puffed little blows of breath down the pee-hole, exciting the man like nothing ever had before, and as she sucked away on his rod she fingered the wrinkled skin of his scrotum, hefting the large balls and squeezing them with anticipation of the bitter load of cream they were capable of delivering down her throat.

Before he could shoot off and end their pleasure too soon, Karl slowly drew



his wet prick out of her sensuous mouth. He went quickly to the foot of the examination table, and the girl needed no invitation to know what he wanted to do. As she let down her dress to reveal her perfectly formed breasts — the nipples ripe with passion — she shifted her body to the end of the table. Raising her legs high, she gave him access to her cunt. Her pink-patterned dress was by now wide open, and pushed all the way up to her waist. As low as it was from her breasts now, the whole thing was just a puddle of silken cloth bunched around her waist.

Karl leaned on the end of the examining table and his stiff pecker found the moist slit of Sam's pussy. She let out a sigh of pleasure as he thrust inward, and soon he was sawing in and out of her hole. His thick cock was a tight fit in the constricted confines of her pussy, and the delightful friction was driving them both wild.

The young doctor paused only to undo his belt and half-lower his pants, and then — as he felt the cool air of the examining room caressing the cheeks of his naked ass — he humped the girl like crazy as she poised with her knees to her chest on the edge of the padded table.

They went at it like that for at least twenty minutes, till the sawbones needed a respite. He pulled out, kicking off his pants as he did so, and the girl obligingly rose from the table.





He slumped onto it, as she chuckled with amusement.

"You're pooped," she said. "Lie down and I'll give you an examination."

He smiled as he lay back, his rod now semi-hard. Sammi went to work on it, and as Karl lay back and gazed at her wiggling young breasts and pink-tipped nipples, he felt his dick grow stiff once more. The girl knew what to do

about that, and in seconds she had mounted him on the table, spreading her legs to either side of him. She sat facing the far wall of the small examining room, her crotch lowered over his stiff-standing dick. The hard organ





snaked up the tight sheath of her pussy, and as she rode up and down she gave them both supreme delight.

She knew it wouldn't be long before he came, and she wanted to see that big, thick bone squirt hot cream more than anything in the world. So she squirmed her hips upward till she was free of his dick, then dropped from the table to stand over it. She seized the throbbing member in her hand and friggd it a few times, then lowered her face to the wet knob

She licked her own pussy fluid off the smooth flesh of his cock-knob, then tickled the pee-hole with the tip of her tongue. She heard Karl moaning, knew he was about to cream. She popped her lips off his dick and looked down at it, just as it erupted with a burst of white semen

She stroked his rod as he came, watching the big dick — swollen and throbbing — as one spurt after another of the creamy come shot out the end. She lowered her face so that several shots hit her, then lapped the sticky goo off her lips with her tongue. At last she let go of his slab of cock meat, and the softened thing slipped over and lay across his thigh.

Then Sammi massaged the man's chest as he lay there, and it wasn't long before Karl was ready for more action. He had the girl on her hands and knees on the examination table, and he climbed on behind her.







Protected by the closed door of the examining room, he took her by the waist and worked his hardening cock between the moist lips of her quim. Snaking it in from behind, he thrust it all the way up her pussy, then humped away at her.

When he had aroused her again, fucking her hot pussy in the rear-entry mode, he pulled out and slid off the table. Turning her onto her back as if preparing her for an appendectomy, he stood at the end of the table and raised her legs. He loved her long and gracefully tapered gams, and couldn't avoid the

temptation to kiss the silken skin of one of them, then sink his teeth into the tender flesh in a spontaneous moment of intense desire.

The girl let out a shriek and pulled away from him. Karl laughed, and as he caught the spinning girl she tumbled off the table. They both wound up on a small whitish rug that had



been placed over the blue carpeting to protect it, and then they tussled together in wild laughter.

Soon Sam was on her back and Karl was over her, fucking away, and before they were through he had done it to her in half a dozen different position. Sometimes they lay on their sides, his body pressed in behind hers and his cock in her pussy from the rear. At other times, he had her on her hands and knees and fucked her doggie-style. She liked it any way he could shove it to her, and as he rolled over onto his back on the rug in near exhaustion she was quickly over him, straddling his body and squatting down over his dick to fuck him back to hardness. He finally came a second time, and when the girl pulled off his limp cock she knew he was done for.

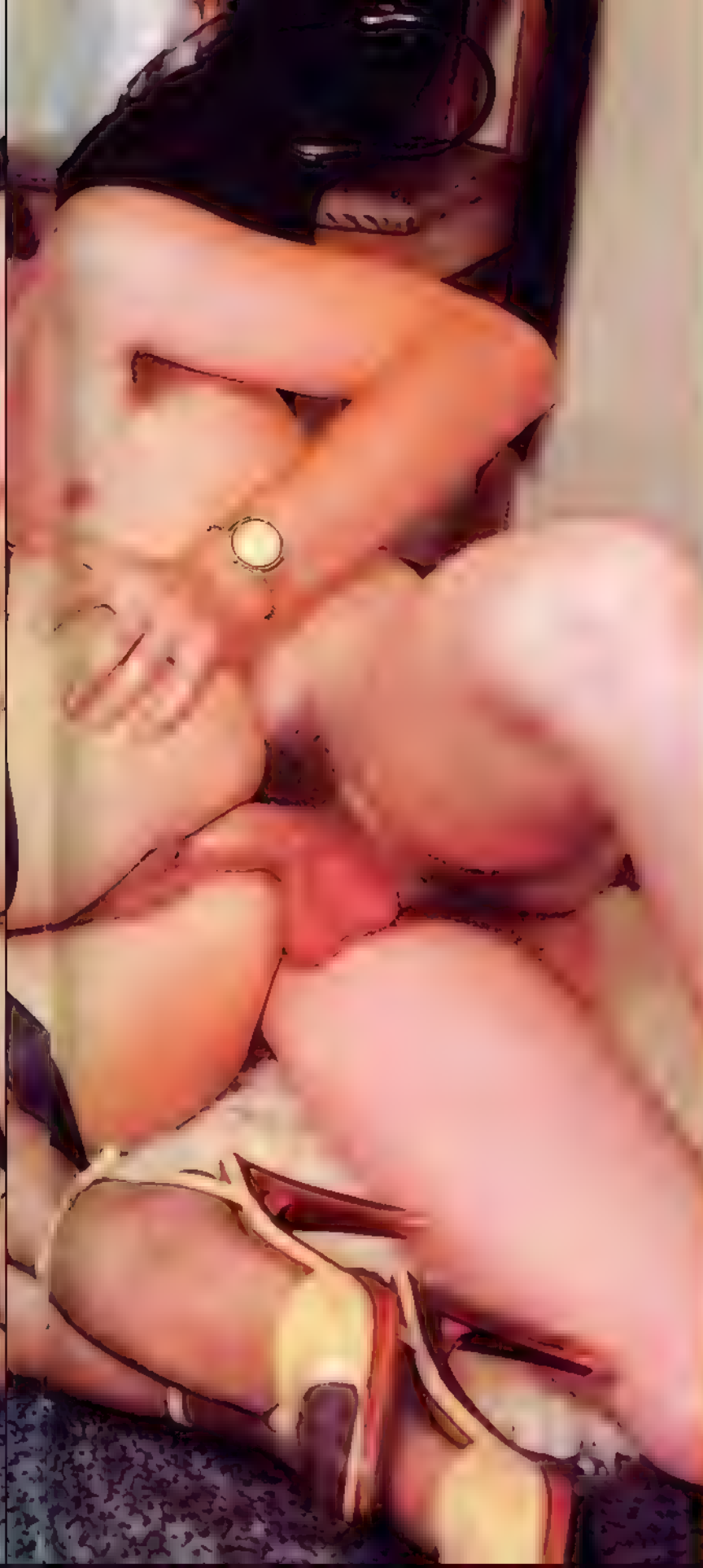
That's when she asked him if he knew another sawbones in the medical center who might like to pick up where he left off.

Karl shook his head in disbelief. He hadn't been told in medical school that there were women like this. She just couldn't get enough! He rose and put on his clothes, and it occurred to him that he did know a man who could pick up where he left off. In medical school, he had roomed with a devil-may-care character named Warren, and they had begun as interns together.

"Put on that hospital gown," he told her. "I think you should see a specialist. I need a consultation."







Kari exited, leaving the girl alone. She quickly ~~removed her dress~~ Leaving only her garter belt and nylons in place, ~~she changed into a white hospital gown, the kind~~ Moments later, she was ~~examined by a~~ handsome young medic enter the room. This was Warren, and he got quickly down to business checking her heartbeat again with his own stethoscope

She didn't have long to ~~wait until Warren checked her~~ friend was a specialist. He ~~had her~~ on the table, and as he stuck his huge rod out through the fly of his pants, she was skillfully directed to place the hard knob end into her ~~mouth~~ Then, as she felt hot pleasure streaming through her body at the contact of the swollen ~~rod~~ mouth, she sucked away ~~on the thick cock~~

Soon he had his pants ~~off and removed his cock~~ — now fully stiffened — from her mouth. He lowered her hospital gown ~~over her head, and then~~ fondling her soft breasts he raised it up from the bottom till it circled her waist. She was on her back on the examining ~~table~~ lifted her legs to part the thighs. Then, without a word he entered her fucking her briskly with his stiff rod

~~After some time passed~~

and his shirt, and as he stood only in his socks he went on fucking the delirious patient. In and out of her tight twat he rammed his hard pecker,

till the girl was squirming and bellowing with one fiery orgasm after another. This doctor was a specialist! He really knew how to turn a girl on









When she finally calmed down, he turned her onto her hands and knees and fucked her from behind. He climbed onto the table on his knees, set his body close in behind hers and reamed her with his pistoning dick. She was naked now, her hospital gown lying in disarray on the carpeted floor. He whaled away in her tight snatch, till he too was on the verge of a climax.

The young doctor wanted everything he could get out of this doll. Before he was through he had eaten her pussy, gotten his cocked sucked



some more, had her fuck him while he lay back on the examining table, and finally fucked her to a fare-the-well as she lay slumped back on the padded surface. At last she had been satisfied, and as the sawbones pulled his now-limp rod from her wet cunt, dripping with a combination of his own come and her pussy juice, she sighed an expression of her joy.

As for Warren, he hastily dressed and retrieved his stethoscope from the floor. He had another patient to examine, and his

profession came before mere pleasure. The girl was told to dress and leave, and she did as she was ordered. When, she asked, could she come in for another one of these terrific examinations?

The doctor laughed. After all, she was really his friend Karl's patient. As for the date of her next exam, he would have to consult with her doctor. One thing was sure though, it would be very, very soon. This was the kind of patient both guys had dreamed about all through medical school, and they weren't about to let her get away.











